

ESTAI AN ISHED BY JOSEPH PULITZER. ed Daily Except i ha iday by the Press Publishing Company, Nos. 53 6 3 Park Row, New York. RALPH 1 To LITZER, President, 63 Park Row. J ANGUR SHAW, Tressurer, 63 Park Row. JOSEPH PU LITZER, Jr., Secretary, 63 Park Row

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SOOTHING AS A FINE ART.

VIDENTLY valorizing coffee and soothing a panic have at least one thing in commo a: You do either-if you know how-with somebody else's morsey. If it looks like your own so much the better-and nobler.

Counsel Untermyer, for the Pujo Committee, after examining George B. Cortelyou and a crepresentative of J. P. Morgan & Co., declared:

"The evidence is conclusive that it was not the philanthropic Mr. Morgan but the Treasury of the United States that came to the rescue (in 1907) of the panic-stricken gamblers of the stock market."

The \$25,000,000 that Mn. Morgan so nobly and generously scattered among the frantic brokers was not the money of J. P. Morgan & Co. at all, but money of the United States deposited that same day with the national banks iby Mr. Cortelyon, then Secretary of the Treasury.

But seemhow much greater in one respect to soothe than to valorize!

When you valorize coffeesor what-not you use money that a lot of people have put into the barries as savings. You may be using the savings of a good many, but still you can't fister yourself that you've got everybody into the game.

Whereas, when you soothe-a panic you take the wherewithal out of the funds of the Treasury of the United States. These funds certainly belong to all citizens of the nation. So, if you are a firstrate soother like Mr. Morgan, you have the proud feeling that you are doing all the soothing right out of the pockets of the whole country, leaving nebody out, and using everybody's money share and share alike.

Oh, heightseof:finance!

SOME SIGNIFICANT STATISTICS.

THE Richmond (Va.) Times-Dispatch we owe exhaustive facts and figures of a terrific fly-swatting contest which the great South is watching as one man. The contest is open to white and colored on equal terms. So far the whites are running away with it. Out of a grand total of 2,446,472 killed, counted and credited, the fourteen leaders of the whites have slain more than twice as many as the leading colored fourteen.

When it comes to single scores the Boy Scouts (number uncertain) are in the lead with 314,822. But their lead is a precarious one. The real honors of the struggle-so far go to a single individual female who is a close second.

What shall we say, indeed, of Sarah Johnson (white), who alone and unaided has slaughtered 313,780 files! The nearest single competitor of the masculine sex hasn't done a third as well! The highest colored score is only 90,000.

It is perhaps too soon to draw serious conclusions from this contest. The final results must be weighed and analyzed with patient care. But do not the data thus far accumulated already indicate the inevitably pre-eminent powers and endurance of that race which approaches more nearly to indigeneity, and also the unquestionable superiority in all-conceivable respects secruing to the female of our species?

THILE we are shuddering at the awful things some of our public men are saying to each other it is real nice to know that a British lord said to a strike leader "I shall certainly horsewhip you for a mischievous scoundrel who ought to be shot!" And that the strike leader answered right back: "Bring your whip. I'll take your size into account and will depend upon nature's weapons, Come along, if you are not a scoundrel, dear Lord Devonport!" We're not so very American.

HAT seven-year-old girl who ran away thirty-two times because, as she frankly put the case, home was dull and she had a longing to be where she could see the cars, go to moving picture shows and hear music, will start a leap of sympathy in many an older, soberer breast. To how many hearts does the spring bring visions of the gay, unfamiliar spaces of the world? Little girls of seven with this complaint have to be watched and perhaps locked up. Older folks with the same feeling either jump on steamers or try to forget it in work.

HOUGH it take squads of "strong-arm" police, numberless "two-fist" men and three sergeants-at-arms for each delegate; though floors run blood and steel girders bend like straws; though battle, murder and sudden death have to be invoked-one thing is going to be jammed into the heart of that Chicago Convention, and that is-Peaco!

Letters From the People

To the Editor of The Evening World: I have read two or three letters explaining why the average commuter is not a fat man. I can give the best reason. Because he lives a normal, healthful, peaceful life and is in good health. Excessive fat is a disease. And few commuters are afflicted with any serious disease. They go to bed early and they rise early. They do not sleep in rooms that open on ill-smelling. noisy airshafts, but in the silence and fresh air of the country. They do not loa? around saloons, but spend their or holds only stale, lukewarm water daylight time, when at home, working it their gardens. They eat fresh vegetables, get cutdoor exercise, live in a To the Editor of The Evening World; sect. healthful way. Why should they On what day soft and fast COMMUTER. 16, 1863, fall?

lee Water Tanke Empty.

to the Editor of The Eccoing World: At the end of each railroad car is an ice water receptacle. No glass, for the law forbids it. And since the law forbade glasses I notice a number of cars have the ice water tank empty, or else only partly filled and with almost tepid water. I have noticed this on several trains, notably some of those on the N. Y., S. & W. branch of the Erie. In bot weather this dearth of ice water means torture to many passengers. If the law forbids a glass, let passengers carry paper cups. But what do these avail when the les water tank is empty

V. EFFUNGHAM Jr.

To the Front! 3 ((By Robert Edgren



Phe John illy pand. By John Jarr was mentally remarking thimself: "If this is society, excuse mely when the car (which it seemed the man had talendaned for solid will assume the car (which it seemed the man had talendaned for solid will assume the car (which it seemed the man had talendaned for solid will assume the car (which it seemed the man had talendaned for solid will assume the car (which it seemed the man had talendaned for solid will assume the car (which it seemed the man had talendaned for solid will assume the car (which it seemed the man had talendaned for solid will be a solid will be

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stairs leisurely putting on her gloves.

"You can wait till I dress, can't you?

chilly welcome to the Jarrs, who stood

Mrs. Jarr thought to smooth over mat-

sively and telling her how well she

"If being so fat she waddles is look-

ophoned around to the garage," said

him. But I might have known you'd

forget you had a head on your shout-

ders, although it was right in your own

view, as you were admiring your grace and beauty in the glass. Wonder the

The Home Convention.

thought you had telephoned for

Mrs. Stryver.

"Do

greeting Mrs. Stryver very offu-

you?" snarled Mr. Stryver. as his wife came down the

and.

Mr. Jarr was mentally remarking to begin swearing at the chauffeur. Swear Mr. Jarr was mentally remarking the street of the street o

"Now, one thing before we start." said Mrs. Stryver, as the party began chauffeur, "drive slowly."

at me. I'm only your wife and I'm

overhearing this.
"And," added Mrs. Stryver to

Domestic Dialogues.

the corner to buy one. It's more high-ELEMENTARY GRAFT! toned to keep a stack, stacked away

REDDIE (of an observing na ture)-dia, look at the lady

with the pink dress on! Ain't hear it tight, Ma? Mrs. S. (flercely)-Seh! Freddle (amply)-She couldn't turkey

trot in it, could she, Ma? "It isn't bloat any way!" cried Mrs. Stryver shrilly. "And I haven't a red nose, thank goodness:" said "turkey trot?" Mrs. S .- Proddle is making rude re-

marks about a lady-make him stop,

Mr. Stryver did have a red nose. He threw open the door and commenced to mark swear. He swore impersonally, so that Joe. the Jarrs could share it with Mrs. Stryver if they desired. But seemingly the dress tight? You don't like dresses he was swearing because the chauffeur as tight as that, Pa? Do you, Pa? Mr. S. (stammering)-Uh-um-er-Mrs. S. (indignantly)-Why don't you "What's the use of your making reprimend the child, Joe? How can you show of yourself like that? The chauf-feur would have been here if you had expect to bring him up decently if you don't begin when he's young?

Mr. S. (mudly)-What shall I say? Freddie (calmly)-You can't say noth-

Mr. S. (sternly)-Freddie, keep quiet! Freddie (with surprising doculity)-Yes.

(There is a silence. The train approaches.)
Mrs. S.—Now Freddie, hold Papa's hand tight. There's a big step here. of they enter the train. Preddie kneets on the The white from your shoes'll get all over the gentleman next to you. Freddie (rebelliously)-I wanna look outa the window!

Mrs. 8.-Well, you can't look out of the window. There's nothing to see, anyway. Sit down! Joe, make Freddie mit down!

Mr. S. (sub-conclously)-Freddie, sit

horizon) Oh, Ma, look at the adver-TISEment bout soup! We know bout that soup, don't we, Ma? We have it time, an' we got a lot of cans under the tubs, ain't we, Ma?

Mrs. S. (flushing redly)-Freddie, don't Freddle (still with the loud pedal)-Well, it's 'spensive to have lots of cans. ain't it. Ma? Over at Willie Jones' house they don't keep none under the

For Once the Jarrs Are Almost

Glad They Aren't Millionaires

under the tube, ain't it. Ma? Mrs. S. (in despair)-Didn't I tell you not to talk so loud? Joe, make Freddie we are stopped by a policeman for and, in consequence, to diseases and to those who work with their intell stop talking so loud. Everybody can

Freddie (with angello pliancy)-Yes,

Freddie (loudly)-Oh, LOOK, Ma There must 'a' bin dust on the back of the seat! Oh, Ma. won't the lady be dust all over the nice pink dress? Mrs. B. (shaking him strenuously)-

WILA? you keep quiet! wouldn't YOU be sorry, Ma? I 'memice cream goda all over your new blue dress an' you tol' her it didn't matter and yoh smiled, too, Ma. An' then you Stryver to the chauffour. come home an' said things 'fore you membered to send me outa the reem! I KNOW you wouldn't cuss, only when

(With a ferocious gain Mrs. Struff tries to descal the asterni bones in Freddis's hand, ranks in from the cest, and jame him down beside it father.) Mrs. S.-Wait till I get you home Jos, can't you speak to Freddist Haven't you got ANY control over him at all?

Mr. 8. (folding his paper)-Freddie, behave or Papa'll spank you when we Freddie (folding his hands meekly)-

Yes, sir. They arrive at Freddie-I minded you grand on the way home, didn't I, Pa?

Mr. S .- Yes, you were very go Freddie (gleefuly)-An' I DIDN'T mind Ma, did L Pa? Mr. S .- No, but that was naughty.

Freddie (blandly)-You c'n make me mind a darned sight better'n Ma, can't Mr. S. (sternly)-You musta't say

Freddie (very sweetly)-No, I know. But you think so, too. They're selling

"He'll drive fast!" declared Mr. Stry-

"Then Ill not go!" said Mrs. Stryver. starting to back out of the car, but getting caught in the door. "Go ahead, Buck!" cried Mr. Stryver, although he must have known Mrs.

Stryver would get a broken leg if the Mrs. Jarr. who was determined not to

Mrs. Stryver was blazing mad, not

"He wouldn't care if I were killed!" Overwork, long continued, poisons the is because all effort of any kind has she exclaimed. "It's the last time I system, undermines and deteriorates the origin in nervous energy. In those ever go out with him. But," here her speeding, as we were last time, den't the shortening of life. Mr. S. (from the threes of the sport- him what political influence you have ing page)—Freddie-don't-talk-so-loud and that you'll get him dismissed from

"It's a fine machine," said Mr. Jarr. in hopes of changing the subject.
"It ought to be," growled Mr. Stryver. "It cost me \$10,000, And the up-keep, counting everything, is about a hundred dollars a week, and I hardly when she gets home an' sees the get any good out of it. What's the use of having a sixty-horse-power six-"How easy it rides!" said Mrs. Jarr Froddie (almost in tears) - Well, (and just then the car struck a series of holes in the amhait), "Wh-wh-where are we go-g-g-going?"

"Do you want to break every sp on the car, you bonehead?' oried Mr. Then, as the driver stackened de

he added; "Why don't you lot her out on this you're serry, Ma, De you think that smooth stretch? You drive a car like lady'll cuse when she gets home, MA7 an old woman knitting a sook! We're (With a ferocious gup Mrs. Similf tries to deserted bones in Francis's hand, yeaks tall the several bones in Francis's hand, yeaks

> "No, we are not. I hate crossing the bridge and having to go through the tenement districts!" interposed Mrs.

Then she called to the drivers "Ge through the Park! Do you hear?"
"You won't do anything of the kind!"

"Don't you want to go through the Park?" asked Mrs. Strywer of Mrs. Appealing, as woman to woman, Mrs Stryver nudged Mrs. Jarr to bear her

"Oh, really, I don't like to say," said

Mrs. Jarr, 'but it must be nice through "You want to se out on Long Island don't you?" asked Mr. Stryver of Mr.

"Why." said Mr. Jars. "It's such pleasant trip, and so anjoyable, that I

don't care where we so.

He didn't, either But while the fight was going on, the



The "Sweet Old-Fashioned Man." REMEMBER, I remember The men I used to know The men who came a-courting In the days of long ago! They talked of love and poetry Instead of motor care, And strolled along the beach To muse upon the store, remember, I remember The men I used to mee In the days when love and of Were not quite obsolete They never let a lady sta Nor called a girl "a shirt! And weren't AFRAID to siets I remember, I remember The men I once adores: They never talked about then They never acted bored! But as we drove beneath the s In gasoline-less carriage, They chatted soulfully of "art" And "love" and even MABRIEGET I reprember, I remember The men who used to call! They did not go to dances Just to stand against the wall They never hung around in geo Till supper time and posed, But clamored for our waltses Yes, and SOMETIMES they proposedt I remember, I remember The men I used to love! With sweet pretense of sentiment They'd beg a rose or glove. And, oh, the things they used to say! The tender notes they wrotef Ah, me! Were men like that to-day

How to Add Ten Years to Your Life

I should not care to vote?

The men I used to know-The men who came a-courting

For she got her inspiration

Just a few short years ago!

Oh, the "sweet old-fashioned woman"

Had a BNAP, my gentle Anne,

From the "sweet old-fachioned" man!

I remember, I remember

By J. A. Husik, M. D.

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TO PROLONG LIFE, AVOID OVERWORK. ERWORK is prolonged and, It is not possible to state just h continued exercise of one's long work should be continued.

faculties, mental or physical, or both, without intermission se done out of her automobile ride, amount of work is absolutely essential

for she couldn't very well go if her for the full and complete development day for physical work, while mental is nostess was sent to the hospital at the of a person's innate powers, so an ex- bor should be limited to six or at m start off, graffed Mrs. Stryver and tugged her into the tonness, with a to fatigue, exhaust and dull those same

different organs of the body, leads to a work with their mind, however, voice grow toy, for she was addressing weakened condition of the defensive nervous system bears by far the large properties of the blood against infection share of the burden, and that is w

even distribution of blood to all parts bles. On the other hand, experin of the body, while overwork results in has proved that muscular overe the force. For if you do I'll not save an excessive supply of the vital fluid tion leads to a weakened state of you from a clubbing as I did the last to one particular organ or group of body and renders one an easy prey organs in the body at the expense of infection. Excessive labor may in

During the process of working certain diseases. polsons accumulate in the blood which the excretory organs of the system are the amount of deleterious material thus ever, seek to do conscientious, accumulated cannot be promptly thrown

length of the working day must be d termined both by the nature of the wo for rest. Just as a normal Under ordinary circumstances eight work is absolutely essential hours should constitute a full working market less than the marke Overwork, long continued, polsons the is because all effort of any kind has

A normal amount of work tends to an thenia and the kindred nervous tr

capable of discarding and throwing all means avoid excessive to changes in the structure of the vital body and mind. The proper amo organs, accompanied by faulty func- work under hygienic, healthful o tioning, with consequent disease and tions is the best of stimulants and

To remain in good health, ther and to add ten years to your life,

work. The more you like your to good health and long life.

The Summer Shoe.

wear, the footwear has be-The button boot and gaiter that has

had such a strong vogue this spring will throughout the summer. The tan boot has thus far been the favorite, but this will now, with the coming of warmer skin and with the wearing of lingerie and for these the first choice is the

undoubtedly be the popular shoe for the tations are popular. Just as soo masses, but the woman of conservative the summer days appear the tow taste prefers the trim Oxford ties, of canvas shoe will return to its for which there is now a strong revival. pristine favor. shoe for general summer wear and crease in the length of vamps at leaving the pump for more dressy oc-casions. In the latter the plain types to a return of the graceful full re-

In Paris the sandal slipper is now number show the comfortable mili meeting with great favor and the addi-

ITH the continued vogue of modification of this type is shown short skirts for the street and our shops in a two-strap pump the meeting with favor. Although the tan shoes, which are

come a important factor in such a strong vogue, will continue t soon share favor with the wh There will, so doubt, be an unp summer, and merchants are now i

There are many good dressers

pump with a plain bow or perhaps a height of the heels, these being

tube at all. An every time comply baseballs for a dime now, Pa. (Pause), tomes unexpected, Willie's Ma begs at life funny how I mind elegant the first moves unexpected. Willie's Ma begs at time you speak to me, ain't it. But the from his Pa an' encake him out time you speak to me, ain't it. But the back way an' chases him 'round it. I have the property of the back way an' chases him 'round it. I have the property of the back way an' chases him 'round it. I have the property of the back way an' chases him 'round it. I have the property of the back way an' chases him 'round it. I have the property of the back way an' chases him 'round it. I have the property of the back way an' chases him 'round it. I have the property of the back way an' chases him 'round it. I have the property of the back way an' chases him 'round it. I have the property of the back way an' chases him 'round it. I have the property of the back way an' chases him 'round it. I have the property of the back way an' chases him 'round it. I have the property of the back way an' chase the back way an'